THE PORT FOLIO

ENLARGED.

BY OLIVER OLDSCHOOL, ESQ.

"VARIOUS, THAT THE MIND
OF DESULTORY MAN, STUDIOUS OF CHANGE,
AND PLEAS'D WITH NOVELTY, MAY BE INDULGED"
COWPER.

VOL. II.] [No. 15

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, APRIL 17th, 1802.

ORIGINAL PAPERS.

FOR THE PORT FOLIO.

THE AMERICAN LOUNGER,

BY SAMUEL SAUNTER, ESQ.

No. XIV.

TO SAMUEL SAUNTER, ESQ.

SIR,

I AM the wife of a very respectable man, who, by his industry, and my economy, has obtained a handsome estate. Being blest with only one son, our mutual care has been to train him in the right path, and teach him rather to be good than great, and, therefore, we avoided sending him to schools, where his learning was to be acquired at the expense of his morals. I have always endeavoured to select his associates, as much as possible, and have devoted my attention to his education, from his earliest infancy to this hour. I instructed him in reading, writing, and English grammar, and his father carried him through the "Schoolmaster's Assistant," when he had just turned his fourteenth year. For the last six years, we have exercised him pretty constantly in the shop, where he has been a most diligent and active assistant to us. After the duties of the day, we always passed our leisure together, and our son having really a relish for books, we have read most English authors. I have been again and again charmed with the sparklings of his genius, and, at the same time, with his prudent conduct, for he has always had free access to the money drawer, and yet never has been extravagant.

View this picture of parental bliss, Mr. Saunter, and then I am sure you will mourn with me the change!

You must know, then, that, early in the last autumn, my son consulted us on the propriety of his becoming a member of a *certain club*, which is nameless, I believe, strictly. He told us it was composed of literary characters, and that they met on Tuesday, to talk upon all new publications on historical subjects, and now and then to scribble a little for the magazines. So reasonable a desire could not, with justice, be checked, and I declare I was delighted with so judicious a choice, to pass one evening in the week. And, in order that he might not be least among the worthies, his wardrobe was re-fitted; and accordingly, on the following Tuesday, he was enrolled as a member.

The first evening that he passed there, his father and I sat up until he returned, in hopes of being delighted with his description of so enlightened a band; but he stopped all our inquiries, by saying, he was not at liberty to tell either what they did, what they said, or who belonged to the association.

Now, Mr. Saunter, from that night, I have observed a great change in my son. He has never missed a meeting of the club, and his shop duty is hourly more and more neglected. He is reserved and cold to his mother, unmindful of his father's counsel, and passes whole hours in humming a tune, or reciting silly poetry. I often pick up scraps of paper, on which are some of his verses. They are about as unpoetical as silly; and, if I did not fear it would expose him too much, I would send you some of his lines. He also imagines he is a philosopher, and is continually chattering to his visitors about the new light, and a great deal more of like nonsense. In addition to all this, by associating with men, who are more skilled in the learned languages than himself, he has contracted a manner of conversation, which, to us, is wholly unintelligible, and which, I fear, must make him very ridiculous among his acquaintance.

If you will have the goodness to bear with me a little longer, I will endeavour to make you understand what I mean most to complain of, by relating certain instances of his style. He had sold a piece of goods the other day, and the person was to call in half an hour to take it away. I was behind the counter, and he was reading at the other end of the shop. I called to know if that was the man to whom I must give the muslin. He replied, in a masterly style, "ecce homo, mother." The man laughed; and, before I had time to ask him again, was off with the parcel. When I turned round, and entreated him not to give way to a practice, which placed a learned man on a level with the illiterate and foolish, he arose, and, with a Ciceronian air, exclaimed, "In scientia excellere pulchrum putatur." I have tried every persuasion in my power, to prevent his indulgence in this absurd habit, but I fear my entreaties are vain. I would wish you to let me know what is the meaning of "Non decet te rixari;" for, whenever I begin to advise seriously, he repeats that sentence, with a most sagacious look, and leaves me. His father spoke to him the other day on the subject, and he offended him so much, by roaring out in his face "satis verborum," that he assures me he will not soon forgive him. If we ask him any question, instead of answering, he goes on, as if he was going to make a Latin oration.

The other evening, I had occasion to send the waiter out of the room, during the time of tea, and I asked my son to pour some water in the teapot. When it was about half full, he calls out, do you want *plus*, mother? I said yes, being entirely ignorant of his question, which he repeated, and I my answer several times, and he really poured the water, until he had wet the tea-board all over, and then sneered at my ignorance, and hoped that now I had a "quantum sufficit." I was vexed, and meant to have severely reproved him, but he instantly bade me a good night, and crying out "Heu ignaræ mentes!" left us to go to club.

Now, Mr. Saunter, I earnestly entreat your interference; and, as he has determined never to listen to any more of his mother's advice, I must beg that you will inform him, that his father means to withhold further pecuniary supplies; and that he will not again be admitted to our society, until he promises to leave off his disgusting pedantry.

I also wish you would throw out a few hints to this *intolerable club;* which I plainly foresee will be the ruin of all our industrious young men, by giving them a relish, not only for Bacchannalian joys but by making them imagine none can be gentlemen, who have not been to Rome, and are unskilled in the dead languages. If they assemble for the purpose of individual amusement, there are subjects from which they may derive inexhaustible merriment, without making an amiable young man the object of their ridicule; for I suspect they have made my son a philosopher, a Latinist, a pedant, and poet, only to "laugh him to scorn."

Since I have introduced the subject of this *club*, and as I expect you will satirise them as they deserve, I will mention that it is generally believed, all those anonymous letters which have been sent to you, respecting our sex particularly, were originated in these literary meetings. If this is the case, you ought not to spare them, but, as the champion of the fair sex, and our surest defence against their spleen, you ought to summon all your indignation to attack them.

I hope you will not delay, however, the consideration of my painful situation, and I shall acknowledge myself under great obligations to you.

M.

THE DRAMA.

FOR THE PORT FOLIO.

MR. FRANCIS'S benefit offered attraction to the frequenters of the boxes, the pit, and the gallery. The Distrest Mother, a Representation of the Grand Federal Procession, and the pantomime of Robinson Crusoe, were the entertainments of the evening. The effect of the tragedy was greatly injured, by the absence of Mrs. Merry. In consequence of her indisposition, the part of Hermione was read by Mrs. Shaw. The procession disappointed the expectation of at least three-fifths of the audience. By that proportion, it was expected that the figures which constituted it were to be "all alive." The expectation was ridiculous enough; but, at the same time, it would perhaps have been more just, had the nature of the procession been generally announced. None would then have been disappointed, and few dissatisfied; for the pasteboard representatives of the partakers of that day's triumph appeared to be neatly executed. Although Robinson Crusoe was much curtailed, the house was detained to a very late hour.

Mr. Cain undertook, for his own benefit, the difficult part of Hamlet. His attempt was an arduous one, and, though not completely successful, he was highly respectable. His most excellent scene was the expostulation with his mother in her closet; he seemed to fail most in the recitation of the animated soliliquy, "To be or not to be." Mrs. Merry, in Ophelia, almost excelled her former excellence. Her "snatches of old tunes" were given "in wringing tones so sooth," that many an eye was moistened with sympathy.

Mr. Wood selected the popular play of the Way to get Married. He appeared himself in the character of Tangent. The excellence of our lamented Moreton in this character, can never be for-

gotten. Yet, such was Mr. Wood's success, that it challenged universal applause. He was, throughout, spirited and correct, and always retained the easy gestures of a gentleman. Mr. Green, in Captain Faulkner, was highly respectable, and Mrs. Merry's Julia has lost none of its original attraction. In the afterpiece, Mrs. Whitlock gave interest to a part scarcely worthy of her powers; but the imperfections attendant upon the getting up of pieces for a benefit, strangely marred the catastrophe, for some of her coadjutors in the scene seemed to know very little of the "matter in hand."

The classical and elegant comedy of the Rivals was presented, for the benefit of the veteran Morris. It was uniformly well acted. The part of Old Absolute was undertaken by the veteran himself, and his delineation of it, when allowance is made for his advanced age, was highly praiseworthy. Miss Westray gave a finished sketch of what the author designed in Lydia Languish.

For her benefit, which was the next in sucession, she took the play of A Bold Stroke for a Husband; a comedy written by Mrs. Cowley, and replete with those contrivances and plots, which are said particularly to distinguish the productions of the female pen. She sustained her part with unremitting vivacity and spirit.

The comedy of More Ways than One, a production of the same writer, was performed, for Mrs. Shaw's benefit, on Friday. It was, in some parts, ably supported; but we were sorry to see neither the name of Mrs. Merry, nor that of Mrs. Whitlock, in the bill.

The arch Blissett invited the town to the Reconciliation, and the Poor Soldier. The former was excellently performed. The latter dragged on most heavily. We were sorry that ill health prevented his appearance in Darby.

The Castle Spectre, and the Children of the Wood, were performed for the benefit of Mr. and Mrs. Jones. The former exerted himself very successfully in Hassan. The return of the latter, after a suspension of her theatrical labours, was cordially welcomed. She sang, with much sweetness, the song of the Day of Marriage, which we have so warmly applauded in a former number. With her other song, we were not so well satisfied.

The popular comedy of Speed the Plough was performed, for the united benefit of Mrs. Snowden, Miss Arnold, and Mr. Usher. This piece seems always to possess attraction. A pantomime, from the French theatre, called La Foret Noire, was the afterpiece. It is an interesting and well-contrived story; and we rather wonder that it should have been suffered to slumber, during the long interval of six years.

MISCELLANY.

FOR THE PORT FOLIO.

An original letter from Dr. Johnson to Miss Langton.

London, April 17, 1771.

MADAM,

IF I could have flattered myself that my letters could have given pleasure, or have alleviated pain, I should not have omitted to write to a lady, to whom I do sincerely wish every increase of pleasure, and every mitigation of uneasiness.

I knew, dear madam, that a very heavy affliction had fallen upon you; but it was one of those, which the established course of nature makes necessary, and to which kind words give no relief. Success is, on these occasions, to be expected only from time.

Your censure of me, as deficient in friendship, is, therefore, too severe. I have neither been unfriendly, nor intentionally uncivil. The notice with which you have honoured me, I have neither forgotten nor remembered without pleasure.

The calamity of ill health, your brother will tell you that I have had, since I saw you, sufficient reason to know and to pity. But this is another evil, against which we can receive little help from one another. I can only advise you, and I advise you with great earnestness, to do nothing that may hurt you, and to reject nothing that may do you good. To preserve health, is a moral and religious duty: for health is the basis of all social virtues; we can be useful no longer than while we are well.

If the family knows that you receive this letter, you will be pleased to make my compliments.

I flatter myself with the hopes of seeing Langton, after Lady Rothes's recovery; and then I hope that you and I shall renew our conferences, and that I shall find you willing, as formerly, to talk and to hear; and shall be again admitted to the honour of being, madam,

Your most obedient
And most humble servant,
SAM. JOHNSON.

THE LOITERER.

Quippe Domum timet ambiguam, Tyriosque bilingues.
VIRG. ÆN.

LANGUAGE has been commonly defined, by grammarians, to be the art of expressing our ideas. Nor was the definition a bad one, during those times, when our rude ancestors were sufficiently uninformed in the *ars rhetorica*, to speak always what they really thought. But, since we have wisely banished that absurd custom, I should humbly presume, that the aforesaid definition might also be altered, and that, from henceforward, language be entitled the art of concealing our ideas; and I will venture to assert it is used infinitely oftener for the latter purpose than the former, by all ranks and ages, and at all times and in all places. So totally indeed is a regard to veracity excluded from the system of modern ethics, that, were it not for diseases, duns, and wives, who sometimes tell one disagreeable truths, one would imagine that truth, as well as justice, had left this degenerate world, at the expiration of the golden age. And, that I may not take an unfair advantage, I shall say nothing of the numerous tribes, whose situation authorizes, and, in some measure, obliges them to a continual breach of veracity (such as foreign ministers, ladies' maids, lawyers, and physicians, to which list I may also add lovers and their mistresses, who can claim so many precedents in favour of this practice, that they may be said to lie by prescriptive right), and only consider how little attention we all of us pay to truth, in the common intercourse of life.

When my friend, Jack Saunter, enters my room on a fine day, and catches me with my hat in my hand, and one glove on, just ready to enjoy my morning's walk, he would have a strange opinion of my politeness, did I not meet him with a smile, entreat him to sit down, and express myself so wonderfully happy in his company, that one would imagine I thought myself obliged to him, for depriving me of my favourite amusement; and my old acquaintance, Captain Prolix, would think me a brute, did I not express myself highly delighted with the account of the battle of Bunker's-hill, though he well knows I have not heard it, on the most moderate computation, less than two hundred times. Nay, even my old paralytic uncle at ninety-six, would take it very ill, if I did not seem exceedingly alarmed whenever he coughs, though he knows I am to inherit all his fortune, and that he has plagued our whole family these twenty years upon the strength of it! Nay, so utter an aversion have we to truth, that, not satisfied with breaking her laws ourselves, we daily instruct and oblige our servants to do the same; and, if we can afford such a piece of luxury, even hire a stout fellow to stand at our door, and lie by the year.

Nor has poor truth been much better treated in books than in conversation; since, not to mention poets, who have always claimed exemption from her rules, even plain scribblers of prose pay so little regard to her laws, that they commonly bid her boldly defiance in the very preface, scarce any of these ingenious gentlemen forgetting to assure us, that he was not induced to publish his work by love of fame or money, and had no other object in submitting his performance to the public, than a desire of instructing and amending his fellow creatures; and this often too, when the first six pages of his work give the lie to his assertion.

But, of all publications, none are perhaps so deficient in an adherence to truth, as those well-known compositions, which are daily served up with their tea to the inhabitants of this country, and which (perhaps for that very reason) are more studied by all orders of men, than any other work of genius whatever. I need not, after this, add, that I allude to those numerous miscellanies, which, under the titles of Gazetteers, Heralds, Chronicles, and Advertisers, make their appearance, to gratify the curiosity, and encrease the knowledge of all those, whose circumstances are not too narrow to allow them so innocent and cheap a mode of gaining information, and in many of which, it may fairly be said, that there are not four *exact truths*, in the whole four pages.

Many of my readers have possibly perused the works of Madame Genlis, and may remember a little tale entitled *Le Palais de Verité*, a place endowed by its tutelary genius with so singular a power, that all, who entered its walls, were obliged to speak their real thoughts, without being themselves sensible that they did so; and the difference between what they say, and what they intended to say, forms some very laughable scenes. I have often wished a few copies of a modern gazette could be struck off within the precincts of this palace; but, as that is impossible, I shall present my readers with an imaginary one, drawn on the above-mentioned plan, and will appeal to their impartial judgment to determine. whether it is not full as entertaining as the Herald, the World, and the Star.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

Monday.....The house met this day at four, and the minister, according to his promise of last week, rose to open the budget. He informed the house, that he very much disliked the subject of finance at all times, but that it was particularly disagreeable to him at present, as the expenditure of the last year had exceeded the revenue, by some hundred thousand pounds, and would do so next year in a much greater degree, owing partly to the inefficacy of some late taxes, but chiefly to the enormous pensions he was obliged to grant to his friends; a circumstance, he observed, well known to many in that house; that, as he had not the smallest regard for his country, her present situation gave him no uneasiness; and he was therefore resolved to lay on no new taxes, which might draw odium upon his administration, foreseeing that he should be well able to stand three or four years longer, at which time he purposed accepting of a peerage, and enjoying, the remainder of his life, the fortune he had so honestly acquired at the beginning of it. He then read over a number of papers to prove his assertions, and concluded his speech with saying, that he cared

not a straw what the opposition bench could say, as he had taken care to secure a majority.

He was answered by Mr. ....., who began by assuring the house, that he had no more regard for his country than the minister himself; no one, who knew him, could suppose he had. He told them, that he was equally sensible that a proper majority was secured by the friends of government; and that, as for the calculations contained in the *honourable gentleman's* speech, he knew not whether they were true or false, as he had not listened to one single syllable which had fallen from the *honourable gentleman*....being entirely taken up in considering what answer he should make, as he well knew it was expected he should say something; but, as he wished the house to think he knew more of the matter than he really did, he should move, that certain papers and estimates be laid before them; that he well knew the intelligence contained in them was not worth sixpence, but that, at worst, if granted, the perusal of them would save time, and clog the measures of government, and, if denied, would throw some odium on the minister and his friends.

Sir John ..... then rose to defend the measures of administration. He was not, he said, perfectly clear what the minister's intentions were, but that, in his heart, he believed them to be very bad; that he himself had a large family, and a small fortune, and should think himself a bad father, if he did not vote for a man, who had already given him so much, and from whom he expected yet more; that he should give him his hearty assistance at present, and would continue to do so, as long as there was no chance of his being turned out, in which case, he meant to make peace with the other side, as well as he could.

As soon as the warm plaudits which followed this speech were a little subsided, Mr. ....., a young member, got up, and, with great modesty, asked pardon of the house, for presuming to give his opinion, on subjects which men, so much his superiors in age, could not agree on; and added, that nothing but a consciousness of his own superior abilities, information and eloquence, could have prevented him from remaining silent; that, in consequence of this superiority, he must bespeak the attention of the house for about five or six hours, while he slightly reviewed the transactions of the present administration, from their first assuming the reins of government, to the present day; which he protested he had not been more than two months in drawing up. He then began a long and circumstantial detail of the follies and blunders of the m..... and his friends; but perceiving, at the end of four hours, that one half of the house was gone to dinner, and the other were inclined to sleep, he told them, that, though he had much more to say, yet, as they were so d....d tasteless, as not to enjoy his rhetoric as it deserved, he should treat them with no more of it at present.

Upon which, the speaker having stretched himself in his chair, the question was put, and carried.... and the house adjourned.

FOREIGN OCCURRENCES.

Paris, May ..... This day his majesty was pleased to make the following most gracious reply to the humble petition of his parliament:

"I am perfectly satisfied of the justice of your remonstrance. I shall nevertheless persevere in my measures. I am determined to make you, and all France, know I will be master....for I hate to be a tyrant by halves,.....*Car tel est notre plaisir.*"

HOME OCCURRENCES.

Yesterday the church-wardens and parish officers of the parish of ..... dined at the London Tavern, in order to consider the distressed state of the poor in the said parish; and, after mature deliberation, came to a resolution, That their next meeting should be at the Turk's Head.....the port at the former house being thick, and the claret very ill flavoured.

On Monday last, came on the election of a member for the borough of Guzzledown, when the numbers on the poll were,

	£.	s.	d.
For Mr. M.	2000	18	2
For Sir John S.	1900	4	0

Mr. M. was of course declared duly elected; but we understand Sir John's friends demand a scrutiny, under pretence that several of Mr. M.'s guineas were light.

Any gentleman, having a sum not less than two, or more than four thousand pounds, to dispose of, may have a most eligible opportunity of gaining at least 25 per cent. by placing it in the hands of the advertisers, who are the proprietors of a large and lucrative patent manufacture. The utmost honour and secrecy.

N. B. It is recommended to any person, whom this may suit, to be quick in their applications, as the advertisers must certainly become bankrupts in a week, if they do not get the money.

Wanted....A curacy, in a good sporting country, near a pack of fox-hounds, and in a sociable neighbourhood; it must have a good house and stables, and a few acres of meadow ground would be very agreeable.....To prevent trouble, the stipend must not be less than 80*l.*

The advertiser has no objections to undertaking three, four, or five churches of a Sunday, but will not engage where there is any weekly duty. Whoever has such a one to dispose of, may suit themselves by sending a line, directed A. B. at the *Turf Coffee-house*, or the gentleman may be spoken with, any Tuesday morning, at Tattersall's betting room. C.

FROM THE MICROCOSM.

Nemo in sese tentat descendere.—JUV.
Nobody tries himself to scan.

"Sir,

"THE peculiar hardships of my situation call loudly for your interference. As they have hitherto escaped the notice of those righters of wrongs, and redressers of grievances, your periodical predecessors, it remains with you, sir, by the publishing of this letter, to clear my injured fame from the aspersions of the malevolent; and vindicate to the world the importance of my character.

"I shall not detain you, Mr. Griffin, by a long account of my birth, parentage, and education; suffice it only to say, that I never received any education; that I am not indebted to a parent for my existence; but that, notwithstanding I am thus defective in point of ancestry, I boast a family of wide alliances and extensive relationships, and date my birth even prior to the creation.

"In short, sir, the person, who has now the honour to address you, is no other than Nobody. To prove what I have advanced of my large connections, I am, you must know, allied to Anybody, nearly related to Somebody, and connected by the closest ties to the family of Everybody. Besides these, the various branches of the What'shisnames, the Whatyecallums, the Suchaones, and the Thingums and Thingumbobs, come, one and all, from the same parent stock.

"From this account, you might probably be led to suppose, that my situation is, of all others, the most enviable; that I am growing old, amid the caresses of a diffusive family; and that I am looked up to with wonder and veneration by the rest of the world, as a being pre-existent to the common ancestor, and contemporary with every generation of mankind. But alas! Mr. Griffin, very widely mistaken would this idea be found. Alas, sir, the world holds me in contempt, and my nearest relations have been taught by their example to do the same. I cannot make Anybody confess his knowledge of me; Everybody shuns the suspicion of being acquainted with me; and Somebody has long ago set himself up in direct opposition to me: and by degrees attracted to his party all the inferior branches of the family, who find their ideas of self-consequence much more pleasingly gratified in the relationship they bear to him, however distant, than in the disgraceful consanguinity of Nobody.

"It has not been always thus. There was a time when the name of Nobody was more respected. You cannot but know, Mr. Griffin, that in all places where the feudal system obtained, and even now I believe, in some remote parts of Scotland, it has been customary for whole clans to take the name of the master under whom they held their several tenures; insomuch, that it was nothing unusual for the inhabitants of whole districts to be distinguishable from each other only by the difference of their *prænomen*, or christian name, or by some additional *cognomen*, which they adopted for the purpose of this distinction; so that had you, sir, lived in those days, there would have been, I doubt not, whole provinces peopled with a hopeful progeny of Griffins. Ah, sir, these were times indeed. Then it was that I, and my old opposer, Somebody, by mutual compact, shared the land between us, and distributed our names to our respective adherents. The barons, to be sure, and all principal persons, considered themselves as members of his family; but then the tenants, and the bulk of the people, were of necessity contented to rank under my denomination. And so very inconsiderable was the number of his adherents, compared to that of mine, that he might be almost said scarcely to have Anybody on his party; whilst, comparatively speaking, Everybody sided with me.

"There were then no regular steps of consequence, no intermediate gradation of ranks between the lord and his slave; but while the importance of the one was sufficiently gratified in the title of Somebody; the other, hugging himself in his own insignificancy, was fully satisfied to herd with the multitude of Nobodies.

"How different is my situation, and how much lessened is the estimation in which I am held in these days; while Everybody is labouring with restless ambition to be considered by the world as Somebody. It is this principle, which enforces the young heir into expences far beyond the limits of his fortune, and melts the accumulation of years in the extravagance of an hour; that he may, by his spirited conduct, persuade the admiring world that he is Somebody. On what other principle does the spouse of the substantial shop-keeper ground her arguments in favour of frosting the cauliflower wig, and rolling up the round belly in a new red waistcoat, but that he may be enabled to display himself on a *Sunday's* terrace, with a dress and a figure, which may shew him to be Somebody? And whence that self-sufficient smile, which curdles the fat cheek of his love, but from a consciousness of having assumed, together with her flowered damask, a degree of importance, which abundantly rescues her from the disgraceful appellation of a Nobody.

"But even these desertions, sir, however distressing, and this contempt, however wounding, I might perhaps be able to endure without complaint; and console myself with the idea of their being but negative misfortunes. But who, Mr. Griffin, could forbear to complain of the malice of false aspersions, and the railings of groundless abuse? who could bear, without repining, the imputation of vices, of which he was perfectly u..

conscious; of outrages, of which he was perfectly incapable?

"There does not pass a day, in which my name is not called in a hundred times, as a foil to the vices and imperfections of others; as thus, in speaking of any notorious offender, 'Nobody is more wicked,' 'Nobody more abandoned,' 'Nobody will come sooner to the gallows.'....It is, however, some compensation for this, you will say, that I am also made use of as a comparison for all that is good and great in any character.....But, alas! when you consider how far greater is the propensity of most people to calumny than commendation, you will readily own, that the being coupled once or twice with the name of a great or a good man, is but a slender consolation, for being daily associated with the name of every thing that is rascally and villainous under the sun.

"It cannot, I think, have escaped your observation, how often, in common life, a suspicion of being an acquaintance of mine, has been prejudicial to many an innocent and well-meaning person; and has served as an excuse for treating him with the utmost incivility; a hint, that such a person was a fellow, 'who spoke to Nobody,' or a 'creature that Nobody knew,' has been a cause sufficient to subject him to the most mortifying rudeness and contempt. But I shall pass over the consideration of this, and a multitude of other circumstances of the same nature; nor shall I stop to make a single observation on that unaccountable malignity, with which mankind are taught to persecute me in proverbs, and most maliciously to pronounce that wind '*An ill wind, which blows Nobody good.*'....But

"I shall proceed without delay to shew the injustice and wickedness of mankind, in laying to my charge several enormities, which it is actually out of my power to perform. The instance, which occurs to my memory is one of very great antiquity, of which you, Mr. Griffin, have in a former paper very properly taken the notice it deserved, for which I thank you. I allude to the paltry contrivance of Ulysses, who, to shield himself and his party from the resentment of Polypheme, for the extinction of his eyes, had the address to persuade that simple shepherd swain, that it was one Ουδις (meaning me, sir), who was perpetrator of the bloody deed. Of this accusation, you have already had the goodness to acquit me to the world. But it were endless to dwell on every particular circumstance, which has been laid hold of, to sully my fair fame with malevolent aspersions. I should detain you too long, were I to enumerate the many atrocious house-breakings, of which a confirmed suspicion is said to have fallen on Nobody; the many midnight murders, at which Nobody was thought to have been present; or, to descend to less heinous offences, the many stray-ed tea-spoons and broken china basons, the guilt of which a favourite lap-dog, a cat, or a fine family of little ones, have been lucky enough to throw off their own shoulders on those of Nobody. I myself was not a little displeased the other day, to hear an old gentleman, who, by the bye, has one son of two and twenty, and several head of younger children, living in the house with him; complain, in the double capacity of master of a family and justice of the peace, that he had at that time a pier glass shattered to pieces, an arm broken off his mahogany easy chair, and a housemaid *in the straw*, for all which circumstances he was, as far as he could learn, indebted to the kind officiousness of Nobody.

"Now, Mr. Griffin, I have laid my misfortunes before you in a manner that I think cannot fail to excite your compassion. With you it remains to mediate between me and the public.....and by explaining my case to them, to confer on me a lasting favour and benefit, and lay a strong claim to the gratitude of,

"Sir,
"Your sincere admirer,
"And most humble petitioner,
"NOBODY.

EDUCATION.

[It affords the Editor the purest and sincerest satisfaction to have an opportunity, on any occasion, to give publicity to any scheme, whose object is the literary and moral advancement of the country. To the monarchy of Genius it is ardently hoped Americans will ever look with venerating eyes, and to the enterprising instructor of youth may they ever exclaim with more than the enthusiasm of HORACE
"I, bone, quo virtus tua te vocat; i PEDE FAUSTO."]

TO THE PUBLIC.

The Trustees of the Newark Academy, and several gentlemen of the town, having taken into consideration the high importance of female education, have agreed to establish a female academy and boarding school in this place; and from the healthiness and flourishing state of the town, and its happy situation for such an institution, they conclude they have just reason to hope, that their efforts thus to promote the interest of society, will be attended with success.

They have engaged the Reverend William Woodbridge to take charge of this seminary and boarding school; a gentleman of very amiable character, eminently qualified for such an office, and who, for several years, with great reputation, had presided over an institution of a similar nature.

This institution will be founded on the following principles and regulations:

I. It shall be under the patronage and inspection of the trustees of the Newark Academy, some of whom will visit it monthly, and also, such ladies as the Trustees shall appoint.

II. In this seminary shall be taught:

The first principles of the English language, and plain sewing, for three dollars per quarter.

The fine branches of needle work, the English language grammatically, reading, writing, arithmetick, composition, history, and the use of the globes, for five dollars per quarter.

The French language for five dollars per quarter.

Drawing, vocal and instrumental music, on reasonable terms.

III. The price of board will be one hundred dollars per annum; the young lady to provide her bed and bedding, and to defray the expense of washing her apparel.

IV. All the pupils, day scholars as well as boarders, shall pay twenty-five cents, quarterly, as an acknowledgment for the use of the building.

V. Any pupil may enter this institution, to continue by the quarter, or year.

VI. Boarders shall, continually, advance money for one quarter's board; and all pupils shall always advance the money for one quarter's tuition.

VII. It will be earnestly recommended to every young lady, when health and circumstances shall permit, to attend on Sundays, the place of public worship to her most agreeable..

VIII. Particular attention shall be paid to the manners, decency of dress, as well as the morals of pupils.

IX. A proper library shall be provided for the recreation and improvement of the young ladies, at their leisure hours, day scholars as well as boarders; and those who shall incline to resort to it, shall each pay fifty cents, quarterly, for the privilege, which money shall be applied to purchase books for the library.

X. The books to be studied in the academy, shall be prescribed by the Gentleman who shall preside over it, with the approbation of the Trustees above mentioned.

XI. The spring vacation shall commence the third monday in April, and the fall vacation, the third monday in September, and the term of vacation shall be three week.

XII. The scholars shall be examined, quarterly, with respect to their progress in their several studies, in the presence of the Trustees of the aforesaid academy, and such ladies and gentlemen, as, by invitation shall attend on the occasion.

XIII. No boarder shall visit, or go abroad, without permission of her instructor, or instructress.

XIV. The pupils shall attend public devotion, morning and evening, on days of tuition, in the academy.

XV. Other regulations may be added to these, if deemed necessary, with the approbation of the Trustees of the Newark Academy.

A suitable building is provided for this institution, which will be opened the first day of May next. It is requested, that those parents and guardians, who shall incline to send their children to this academy and boarding school, either as boarders, or day scholars, will give information thereof, previous to the twentieth day of March next, to either of the subscribers.

Published at the request of the Trustees of the Newark Academy, and several gentlemen of the town.

ALEXANDER MACWHORTER,
UZAL OGDEN,
EDWARD D. GRIFFIN,
ELISHA BOUDINOT,
SAMUEL OGDEN,
JOHN N. CUMMING,
ARCHIBALD MERCER,
SAMUEL BALDWIN,
JOHN BURNET,
PETER HILL,
UZAL JOHNSON,
JOHN CRAUFORD,

Newark, New-Jersey, January 27. 1802.

NOTE. After the first of May next, the Reverend Mr. Woodbrige will also have the superintendence of the English and mathematical departments in the Newark Academy.

The Trustees of this academy, have received several very honourable testimonials of the character of this gentleman, and from them, it is deemed proper, to publish the following axtract of a letter from his excellency, Jonathan Trumbull, esq. governor of the state of Connecticut, dated 16th January, 1802, addressed to the honourable Judge Boudinot.

"I have seen several testimonials which the Reverend Mr. Woodbridge is possessed of, from the late President Stiles, of Yale College, and others, to the points of his talents and conduct, as a teacher and scholar, to which I can most cheerfully subscribe. I can also add,....that I have had knowledge of Mr. Woodbridge for more than twenty years....He had his school education at the grammar school in this town, from whence he went to Yale College, where he obtained his more enlarged knowledge of the various sciences, as certified by the Reverend President Stiles....In his different walks in life to this time, I have ever understood, that he has sustained uncommon reputation as a teacher and instructor of youth, he being possessed not only of the requisite talents, but having a happy facility of communicating information....together with an amiable mode of deportment towards his pupils, commanding their respect and regard.

Should you obtain Mr. Woodbridge for your institution, I shall have one thing to regret, which is, that we shall be deprived of the talents and abilities of a very useful instructor to the youth

of his state....as well as of the example and influence of a man of virtue, good morals, piety and benevolence, among the circle of his acquaintance in the eastern part of the United States."

[IN conformity to a plan commenced in our first volume, we shall in future, occasionally publish translations from the French classics.]

THE ADVENTURES OF SCARMENTADO.

A Satirical Novel,

Translated from the French.

MY name is Scarmentado; my father was governor of the city of Candia, where I came into the world in the year 1600, and I remember that one Iro, a stupid and scurrilous poet, wrote a copy of dogrel verses in my praise, in which he proved me descended from Minos in a direct line; but my father being disgraced some time after, he wrote another poem, by which it appeared I was no longer a-kin to Minos, but the descendant of Pasiphae and her lover.

When I was fifteen years old, my father sent me to Rome to finish my studies. Monsignor Profonde, to whom I was recommended, was a strange kind of man, and one of the most terrible scholars breathing; he took it into his head to teach me the categories of Aristotle, and I narrowly escaped his throwing me into the category of his minions. I saw many processions and exorcisms, and much oppression. Signora Fatelo, a lady of no rigid morals, was foolish enough to like me: she was wooed by two youthful monks, the Rev. Father Poignardini, and the Rev. Father Aconiti, but she put an end to the pretensions of both of them, by granting me her good graces; yet, at the same time I narrowly escaped being excommunicated and poisoned. I left Rome exceedingly well pleased with the architecture of St. Peter's church.

I went to France, in the reign of Lewis surnamed the Just; the first thing I was asked was, whether I chose to breakfast on a collop of the marshal d'Ancre, whose body the public had roasted, and which was distributed very cheap to those that desired to taste it. This nation was at that time torn to pieces by civil wars, occasioned sometimes by ambition, sometimes by controversy, and those intestine broils had for the space of forty years deluged the most delightful country in the world with blood. Such were the liberties of the Gallican church: the French, said I, are naturally wise, what makes them deviate from that character? They are much given to joking and pleasantry, and yet they commit a massacre; happy that age in which they shall do nothing but joke and make merry.

From hence I sat out for England; the same fanatical temper excited the same furious zeal; a set of devout Roman Catholics had resolved, for the good of the church, to blow up the king, the royal family, and the parliament with gun-powder, and thereby free the nation from those heretics. I was shewn the spot where the blessed queen Mary, daughter to Henry VIII. had caused above five hundred of her subjects to be burnt alive. A pious Hibernian priest assured me it was a very laudable action: first, because those they had burned were English; secondly, because they were wretches who never took any holy water, and did not believe in St. Patrick.

From England I went to Holland, in hopes of finding more peace and tranquillity among a more phlegmatical people. At my arrival at the Hague, I was entertained with the beheading of a venerable old patriot, the prime minister Barnavelt, who was the most deserving man in the republic. Struck with pity at the sight, I asked what his crime was, and whether he betrayed the state? He has done worse, replied a preacher with a black cloak, he believes that we can be saved by good works as well as by faith.

You are sensible, that were such systems suffered to prevail, the commonwealth could not long subsist, and that a severe law is necessary to refute such scandalous errors. A deep Dutch politician told me with a sigh, that such commendable actions could not last for ever. Alas, sir, said he, our people naturally incline towards toleration; some day or another they will adopt it; I shudder at the thought: believe me, sir, pursued he, 'tis a mere chance that you actually find them so laudably and zealously inclined as to cut off the heads of their fellow-creatures for the sake of religion. Such were the lamentable words of the Dutchman; for my own part, I thought proper to abandon a country where severity had no compensation, and therefore embarked for Spain.

I arrived at Seville in the finest season in the year. The court was there, the galleons were arrived, and all seemed to proclaim joy, abundance, and profusion. I espied at the end of a beautiful alley, full of orange and lemon-trees, a vast concourse of people round an amphitheatre richly adorned; the king, the queen, the infants and infantas, were seated under a stately canopy, and over against that august family, another throne, higher and more magnificent, had been erected. I told one of my travelling companions, that unless that throne was reserved for God, I could not see the use of it; but these words being overheard by a grave Spaniard, I paid dear for having uttered them. In the mean time, I imagined we were to be diverted with a carousal, wrestling, or bull-baiting, when I perceived the grand inquisitor ascend that throne, and bestow his blessing upon the king and people. Then appeared an army of monks, filing off two by two; some were white, others were black, grey, and brown; some were shod, and some barefooted; some had beards, and some had none; some were with cowls, and some without. Then came the executioner, followed by about forty wretches, guarded by a world of grandees and alguazils, and covered with garments, upon which were painted flames and devils. These fellows were Jews, who would not altogether be compelled to abandon the law of Moses, and Christians who had married their god-mothers, or perhaps refused to worship Nuestra Dama d'Atocha, or to part with their money in favour of the brothers Hieronymians. Prayers were said very devoutly, after which all those wretches were tortured and burnt, which concluded the ceremony, to the great edification of all the royal family.

The same night, while I was going to bed, two messengers from the inquisition came to my lodgings with the holy Hermandad. They embraced me tenderly, and, without speaking a word, carried me out of the house, and conducted me into a dungeon not incommoded by heat, adorned with a curious crucifix, and a mat instead of a bed. After I had been there six weeks, the father inquisitor sent his compliments, and desired to see me: I obeyed the summons: he received me with open arms, and after having embraced me with more than paternal fondness, told me, he was very sorry they had put me in so bad a lodging, but that all the apartments happened to be full, it was impossible to give me a better; adding, however, that he hoped I should be better taken care of another time. Then he asked me very lovingly, whether I knew why I was put in there. I told the reverend father I supposed it was for my sins. Well, my dear child, replied he, but for what sin? make me your confidant, speak. I did all I could to bethink myself of some misdemeanor, but in vain; upon which he made me recollect my imprudent words: in short, I recovered my liberty, after having undergone a severe discipline, and paid 30,000 reals. I went to take leave of the grand inquisitor; he was a very polite man, and asked me how I relished the holidays they had given me? I told him they were delightful, and at the same time went to press my companions to quit this enchanting country. They had time enough, during my confinement, to learn all the great achievements of the Spaniards, for the sake of religion. They had read the memoirs of the famous bishop of Chiapa, by which it appears that ten millions of infidels were murdered in America, to convert the rest. I imagined that bishop might exaggerate a little, but suppose the victims were but half that number, the sacrifice was still admirable.

Notwithstanding the disagreeable adventures I had met with in my travels, I determined to finish my tour, and accordingly I embarked for Turkey, fully resolved never more to intermeddle with other people's affairs, nor give my judgment about public shews. These Turks, said I to my companions, are a set of unbaptized miscreants, and of course more cruel than the reverend fathers of the inquisition. Let us be silent among the Mahometans.

I arrived at Constantinople, where I was strangely surprised to see more Christian churches than in Candia; but much more so to see also a numerous train of monks, permitted to offer their prayers freely to the Virgin Mary, and to curse Mahomet, some in Greek, others in Latin, and some in Armenian. How reasonable are the Turks! (exclaimed I) whilst the Christian world stains a spotless religion with blood, these infidels tolerate doctrines which they abhor, without molestation or inhumanity. The Grecian and Latin Christians were at mortal enmity in Constantinople, and like dogs that quarrelled in the streets, persecuted each other with the utmost violence. The grand vizir protected the Greeks, whose patriarch accused me before him of having supped with the Latins, and I was most charitably condemned by the divan to receive one hundred blows with a lath upon the sole of the foot, with permission, however, to be excused for 500 sequins. The next day the grand vizir was strangled; and the day following, his successor, who was for the Latin party, and who was not strangled till a month afterwards, condemned me to the same punishment, for having supped with the Grecian patriarch; and, in short, I was reduced to the sad necessity to frequent neither the Latin nor the Greek church. To make myself amends, I determined to keep a mistress, and I pitched upon a young Turkish lass, who was as tender and wanton a *tête-á-tête* as she was pious and devout at the mosque. One night, in the soft transports of her love, she embraced me passionately, calling out *alla, alla, alla*. These are the sacramental words of the Turks. I took them to be those of love, and therefore cried out in my turn *alla, alla, alla;* upon which, she said, heaven be praised, you are a Turk. In the morning the iman came to circumcise me, but as I made some difficulty, the cadi of our quarters, a loyal gentleman, very kindly told me he purposed to impale me. I saved my foreskin and my backside with a thousand sequins, and flew into Persia, firmly resolved never to go to the Latin or Grecian mass in Turkey, nor ever more to say *alla, alla, alla*, at a rendezvous.

At my arrival at Ispahan, I was asked which I was for, white or black sheep? I answered, that the flesh of a white or black sheep was equal to me, provided it was tender. It must be known that the factions of the white and black sheep still divided the Persians, who imagined I meant to laugh at both parties, insomuch that I had scarce entered the city gates, but I had a sad affair to extricate myself from, which I did, however, with a good number of sequins, by means of which I got safe out of the hands of the sheep.

I went as far as China with an interpreter, who

informed me that it was the only country where one might live freely, gaily, and peaceably. The Tartars had rendered themselves masters of it with fire and sword, and the reverend fathers the Jesuits on one side, and the reverend fathers the Dominicans on the other, said that they drew souls towards God every day, without any body's knowing it. Sure there never was a set of more zealous converters, for they persecuted one another by turns; they sent to Rome whole volumes of calumnies, wherein they reciprocally called each other infidels and prevaricators. There was particularly a terrible quarrel among them about the method of making a bow.

The Jesuits taught the Chinese to salute their parents after the manner of their country; and the Dominicans, on the contrary, held that they ought to bow to them after the manner of Rome. I happened to be taken by the Jesuits for a Dominican, and they told his Tartarian majesty that I was the pope's spy. The supreme council immediately ordered the prime mandarin, who ordered a serjeant, who ordered four guards to arrest and bind me, with all the ceremony used on such occasions. I was brought after one hundred and forty genu-flections before his majesty, who asked whether I really was the pope's spy, and whether it was true that his holiness intended to come in person to dethrone him; I answered, that the pope was a priest, three score and ten years of age; that he lived four thousand miles distant from his sacred Tartaro-Chinese majesty; that he had about two thousand soldiers, who mounted the guard with a parasol; that he never dethroned any body; and, in short, that his majesty might sleep in quiet. This was the last unfortunate adventure I met with in the whole course of my travels. I was sent to Macao, where I embarked for Europe.

I was obliged, in order to refit my ship, to put into an harbour on the coast of Golconda. I laid hold on that opportunity to go and see the court of the great Aureng-zeb, so much renowned for its wonderful magnificence: he was then at Delhi, and I had the good fortune to see him the day of that pompous ceremony, in which he received the heavenly present sent him by the sheriff of Mecca, viz. the broom with which they had swept the holy house, the Caaba and the Beth alla. That broom is a symbol which only sweeps away all uncleanness of soul. Aureng-zeb had no occasion for it, since he was the most pious man in all Indostan. 'Tis true he had cut his brother's throat, poisoned his father, and put to death by torture about twenty rayas, and as many omrahs, yet nothing was talked of but his devotion, which they said was without equal, except that of his most sacred majesty Muley Ismael, the most serene emperor of Morocco, who never failed to cut off several heads every Friday, after prayers.

To all this I spoke not a word, my travels and adventures had taught me to bridle my tongue, and I was very sensible it was not mine to decide between the piety of the emperors of India and Morocco.

I had not yet seen Africa; but whilst I was debating with myself, whether it was better to satisfy this last inclination, or sail for Italy, my ship was taken by the negroes, and I was of course carried thither. Our captain railed against the captors, asking them the reason why they thus outrageously violated the laws of nations? they replied, your nose is long, and ours is flat; your hair is straight, and our wool is curled; you are white, and we are black; consequently we ought, according to the sacred and unalterable laws of nature, to be ever enemies. You buy us on the coast of Guinea, as if we were not human creatures, then treat us like beasts, and with repeated blows compel us to eternal digging into the mountains in order to find a ridiculous yellow dust of no intrinsic value, and not worth a good Egyptian onion; therefore, when we meet with you, and are the strongest, we make you our slaves, and force you to till our ground, or else we cut off your nose or ears. We had nothing to say against so wise a discourse. I was employed to till the ground of an old negro woman, having no inclination to lose either my nose or my ears; and after a twelvemonth's slavery, I was redeemed by some friends I had written to for that purpose.

Having thus seen the world, and all that is great, good, and admirable in it, I resolved to return to Candia, where I married, a little after my arrival. I was soon a cuckold, but plainly perceived it to be the most harmless and tolerable situation in life.

POLITICS.

[We preserve in the Port Folio the following outline of a debate in the Senate of the United States, on the passage of the bill for fixing the military peace establishment, because the speeches, *on one side*, contain the doctrines of liberal economy, and shew that there are a few, who do not calculate national dignity from the *pence* table of Dr. Franklin.]

MR. HILLHOUSE, of Connecticut, said, he should vote against the bill....that he was as fond of economy as other people, but then he wished it to be real economy, and not a mere sound to dupe the people. That on comparing the present establishment as it now stands with that which is proposed, it would appear that with the same effective force there was very little difference in the actual expense....that indeed there are now in service a number of officers of inferior grades who are supernumerary, but the extra expense attached to them was nearly balanced by useless officers of higher grades in the new system, among which are colonels, for which there was no use, and who had been found by experience, in the revolutionary war, to be both unnecessary and inconvenient.... that a short bill authorizing the president to suspend enlistments and the filling up of vacancies in the present establishments would, unless our army was increased by him, leave the expense very much the same as that which would be required by the new system; and then if circumstances should require an increase of force, it might be obtained by the executive magistrate, without the necessity of summoning congress, at a great expense and loss of time....that such increase of force would cost the public much less than a similar increase under the new system, because that was a more expensive system, and that we should then have the advantage of retaining in our service officers who had acquired a knowledge of their business, and not be obliged to employ inexperienced young men, which would be both costly and hazardous; for we could not expect, that those whom we now turn out for no fault, but under a mere pretext of economy, would return again into our service....that, for his part, he was not one of those who could be led away by every idle talk about economy; he would look to facts....that, as he was well informed, a corps of seven hundred marines had been discharged last July, for the sake of economy, and what was the consequence? Why, these men, who were perfectly disciplined, well clothed, and every way fit for service, went off with their new clothing on their backs, and by the month of January following, it was found necessary to enlist others, and give bounty and clothes to men who, when they could be raised, would be of little use, and in the mean time, our frigates were detained, and the consequence probably would be, that the squadron in the Mediterranean would be obliged to come away, before that which is to be sent out could arrive; and thus our commerce in that sea would be left unprotected, and a great deal of money be spent for nothing; and all this that gentleman might put on the appearance of economy....that he was very much afraid the same thing would happen to our land force which had happened to our marines, and therefore he should vote against the bill.

Mr. Wright said, the gentleman from Connecticut was very much mistaken in his idea of the expense....that it was necessary to make that distinction of grades which was now proposed, for that officers would not too readily obey those who, being on the same grade with themselves, had only a seniority of commission....that this was a fact well known to military men. He thought therefore the new arrangement was wise and proper.....that a very great saving would be made, and that without it the state of the finances would not permit the repeal of the internal revenues, and the relief of the people from those oppressive taxes which they groaned under....that confidence should be reposed in the administration, and when the administration, came forward to lessen the expenses of the country, and stated the force which was fully sufficient for the defence of the country, it was proper to comply with their patriotic wishes,

Mr Baldwin, said, that to be sure there might be some little difference in the expense of organizing the regiments in the manner now proposed; but as that was thought most proper, by gentlemen better acquainted with the business than himself, he should not object to it on that account....that the difference between the old establishment and the new, was said to be between five and six hundred thousand dollars, a sum nearly equal to the nett produce of the permanent internal taxes. He thought therefore it was proper to adopt a measure which would produce so considerable a saving.

Mr. Morris said, there was a wide difference between saving and economy in all affairs whatever, from those of a family to those of a nation.... that saving frequently involved very great loss.... that if one of our frigates were moored with a rope in order to save the expense of a cable, she might indeed be held in a calm, but the first gale of wind would blow her on shore; and thus, though we saved a cable, we might lose a ship....that a government ought to extend its views beyond the mere pounds, shillings, and pence, because there were objects committed to its care which it was more important to economize than mere money.... that even in a pecuniary point of view, he was doubtful whether it would not be better economy to fill up the regiments under the present peace establishment than to adopt the substitute proposed....that the United States had large tracts of land to sell, and a distribution of sufficient force through that tract of country, to preserve order among the people: prevent them from exterior injury; and give them a money market for a part of their produce, would certainly tend to accelerate the sale and settlement of those lands.... that we are, moreover, bound by every principle of national faith, to afford full protection to those who have already purchased; and if, from the want of a sufficient force in that quarter, intruders should settle on and take from them their lands they had purchased, there would be an end to further sales. He did not therefore believe that this saving would eventually appear to be even an economy of money.

That the proposition of his honourable friend from Connecticut went however to the whole length of pecuniary saving which was desired or nearly so. That he believed the difference would not be more than thirty or forty thousand dollars which in a business of such magnitude was not worthy of notice. That events not only possible, but even probable might render it highly expedient and indeed indespensably necessary to encrease that paltry force which we called an army. It had been frequently asserted that the administration

thought the force proposed was sufficient. For his own part he did not mean to question the talents or virtues of the administration, neither would he place his private judgment or information in competition with those of men entrusted by the public confidence, with the conduct of our affairs. But he saw no where that distinct evidence of any such opinion or desire in the administration, as would furnish ground to act upon the principle of confidence, and involve the proper responsibility. He therefore thought it highly proper, to place at the disposition and in the discretion of the executive government, such powers as by circumstances it might be required to exercise, and then acting with the full information which the administration had the means of acquiring, it would be able to afford to the people that protection to which they are entitled. If no event took place calling for an increase of force, there would be no increase of expense. But if such event should arise the resulting expense be it what it may, must be borne.

That gentlemen, in the confidence of government, might possess more accurate knowledge of foreign transactions than he could acquire. That they probably did possess it, and could from thence conclude, that a reduction of our little military force might be prudent at the present time, That proceeding however, upon the ground of mere private information, he had reason to believe, that a part of the large armament coming from France was destined to take possession, of Louisiana in consequence of arrangements between the first consul and the Spanish court. That Louisiana was a large tract of country. That if the force which arrives should be large it might not be prudent to leave all our southern frontier without any regular troops, to which the militia might in an emergency repair ....That he did by no means pretend to question the wisdom of the present administration, much less to dictate or even advise any specific line of conduct. That if it had been his fate to direct in any degree the public councils, it would have been with him a leading principle in our foreign relations, always to keep up a body of regular troops at the head of the St. Lawrence, and another near our southern frontier upon the Missisppi, equal to the military force, which any foreign power might oppose to them respectively. That indeed, the plan proposed by his honourable friend from Connecticut, would not enable the goverment to do this, but it would enable them, as soon as their information should render it adviseable, to collect from the different posts a body of a thousand men (replacing them by recruits,) and to post them in a situation to prevent a sudden inroad, if any should be meditated....That if the case were of sufficent importance, the Congress might be asembled to make further provision. That the recruiting in the mean time would go on, and thus our preparations for untoward events, be in much greater forwardness. On this, as on every other occasion, he was disposed to shew that confidence which (for the public interest) must be reposed in the executive department of government, by vesting them with the needful powers to protect that interest; powers to be exercised under their constitutional responsibility. A responsibility which would not attach where the powers were witheld derived.

That he considered this question as much more important in its consequences and relations than in any immediate object, to which it could apply. *That the time might come when the people of this country would say they had been betrayed.* That the spirit of party had often raised charges as serious, on foundations much more slight. That he would neither incur the guilt, nor yet subject himself to the imputation, and should therefore, (if for no other reason) vote against the bill.

LITERARY NOTICE.

In an extract of a letter from a friend in Edinburgh.

THE author of "The Farmer's Boy" has just published a collection of Miscellaneous Poems, consisting of tales, ballads, odes, &c. replete with tenderness and simplicity. The subjects are chiefly drawn from "*Cottage Life.*" I was never a very warm admirer of Mr. Bloomfield, but I confess I am much pleased with these poems.

The celebrated author of The Pleasures of Hope is about committing to the press a volume of poems, among which will be a description of a Tour through the Highlands of Scotland.....Can there be a finer subject for a poem?

MISCELLANEOUS PARAGRAPHS.

FOR THE PORT FOLIO.

THE following is a sensible remark of a London traveller:

We are sometimes urged by enthusiasm, to fall down and worship the golden image of commerce, but reflection bids us pause, and consider whether this mighty engine may not be overworked. Commerce is a great instrument, in the hand of reason, to connect and intermarry the wide spread families of mankind; but let us not trust to reason alone. Let us not wholly submit our feelings to our purses, and counters, and ledgers. Let us never forget that, though the business of the head is calculation, the business of the heart is enjoyment. We may be very rich in products, and manufactures, and population, and very poor in the spirits and minds of men.

—

London is, of all places, the most convenient and retired, for a man of small fortune. There, every sort of necessary is to be had in the smallest quantities; and, provided a man has a clean shirt, and three pence in his pocket, may talk as loud in the coffee-house as the 'squire of 10,000 a year. No one asks how he lives, or where he dined. It is not so in the country.

—

A GOOD ONE!

A prisoner, in the state prison of New-Jersey, being dangerously ill, requested the keeper to send for a clergyman to visit him. The keeper, doubtful of the *lawfulness* of granting the request, sent to one of the inspectors of the prison to know if he might admit the clergyman, the "act for the punishment of crimes" having declared the *benefit of clergy* forever abolished and done away!!

—

The London reviewers, remarking on a dull poem, thus jeer the miserable author, describing the admiration of the Jews, when Paul was preaching:

> "The gazing synagogue, in wonder rapt,
> Devour his *pregnant* speech."

That the Jews were very voracious, the reviewer remarks, is not to be doubted; but to devour things *pregnant*, was contrary to their law. Besides, if they devoured the speech pregnant, they devoured it before it was delivered, a circustance which surpasses all belief; at the same time, there was something extremely savage in the transaction, for the poet tells us, in the next line, that the saint spoke with "words *that live;*" so that the speech they devoured was not only pregnant, but they most inhumanly *swallowed it alive!*

—

Our dashing bucks, who display all their *Jehuship* in driving through High-street, frequently remind the pedestrian plodder of

> Sunt quos *curriculo* pulverem
> Colegisse juvat.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

FOR THE PORT FOLIO.

ANACREONTIC.

HERE, from toil and trouble free,
Where no cares attack us,
We our song attune to thee,
Bacchus, jolly Bacchus!
Thou dost every bliss bestow,
Banish every sorrow,
And chase far the thoughts of woe,
Dwelling on to-morrow.

And by thee, whose bounty kind
Gives the magic cluster,
Beauty when inspir'd, we find
Glows with mellow'd lustre:
See the lightning of her eyes,
Bosom gently heaving.....
Hear those soft, those witching sighs....
Say, are they deceiving?

Well may we, thy vot'ries, love
Thy extatic treasure,
Which can every care remove,
Heighten every pleasure:
And upon our bended knee,
(As becomes our duty)
We our off'ring pour to thee,
Bacchus!.....and to Beauty.

Ao.

—

TO ELIZA.

THOUGH distant far from thy lov'd arms,
My thoughts with fondness dwell on thee;
For ne'er the fair with rival charms,
Can from thy bondage set me free:
His freedom he shall never find,
Who saw thy form, and knew thy mind.

As blended in yon prismy bow,
I see the glowing hues combine,
So raptur'd fancy joys to shew,
Each beauty and each virtue thine:
And when such charms the heart inspire,
E'en *reason* but augments desire.

Ao.

—

SELECTED POETRY.

BONAPARTE*.

[*FROM THE METEORS.*]

GOOD courteous reader, I am sure the name
Of Bonaparte must have reached thine ear;
But lest thou be deceived in his fame,
E'en from my muse his glories shalt thou hear.

And first, this hero, like to other men,
Has capabilities to eat and drink:
In stature, he is five feet nine or ten.
A goodly size, as many ladies think.

A year or two ago his face was pale,
But now, they say, it is a dingy brown;
And thence at Paris sprung an idle tale,
They said 'twas Gen'ral Toussaint come to town.

In science he is deep....his rapid pen
At once describes a vict'ry and a bust;
And fighting in a swamp or marshy fen,
He tells how many thousands bit the dust.

---

* The verses upon this renowned chief were written before he had assumed the new part, which he is now playing in the political drama of the French revolution.

His travelling has of course begot a skill
In lands and soils; but this I will advance,
That let his knowledge be whate'er it will,
He knows the diff'rence 'twixt Cayenne and France.

But we must trace the hist'ry of his life?
Observe, how, inch by inch, his greatness grew;
At ten years old, we find him deep in strife,
Vowing in a balloon to take a view.

There first his mighty genius was unfurl'd,
(Admire his wise foresight and prudence true.)
He wish'd to see the huge unwieldy world,
His infant ardour panted to subdue.

Light o'er his head his youthful hours roll....
He hastes to Genoa....What do we behold!
The hero asking, "What's o'clock?" no soul
The hero can resolve....each watch is sold.

On ev'ry side the dreadful clamours rise;
No watches, shirts, or shoes do we possess;
Not thee, nor the directory we prize,
Unless ye save us from our sad distress.

"Courage! my lads; allons! see yonder plains
"And armies, given us by Fate's decree;
"The Austrian spoils shall well reward your pains,
"Watches enough, and Wurmser's watch for me."

Soon *Ca Ira* and civic hymns resound,
In horrid joy the reg'ments dance and jump;
And, as imagination wins the ground,
Each feels his bay'net in a hostile rump.

'Tis said dame Fortune is not over chaste,
Nor does she much delight in ancient men;
She found our hero most unto her taste,
And smil'd on Wurmser only now and then.

Thus victory to victory succeeds,
Armies retreat, and towns are render'd up;
The fields are spoil'd....and poor Italia bleeds,
And soon at Mantua will the victor sup.

He came....and told the people they were free,
Deliver'd from the tyranny of knaves;
Bade them to plant the emblematic tree,
Whose shadow would disdain to shelter slaves.

Bade them to be the right good friends of France,
And plac'd some thousand men within their walls,
Lest that by any accidental chance,
They chang'd their minds, and struggled in street brawls.

Next with the emp'rors courtiers, *tete-a-tete*,
At Campo Formio he plans a peace;
Which done, he vows that either soon or late,
He'll go and drive the English troops like geese.

His dreadful grenadiers, his boast and pride,
Borne on huge rafts shall strike us all with fears:
Sail up the Thames upon the faithless tide,
And knock the antique Tower about our ears.

March thence unto the bank, whose facile doors
Shall yield up all to their rapacious law,
Swift bounds the echo from the Gallic shores,
Voila bank notes *at par* with assignats!

But he or the directory soon found
This plan beneath the genius of France;
And then, the Turks and Mamelukes to confound,
He led his grenadiers a pretty dance.

Tost on the seas full many a stormy day,
At length his navy reach'd the Egyptian strand,
Only at Malta....stopping by the way,
To play the devil, did the hero land.

Safe in Aboukir's bay the navy rode,
Approaching victories the warriors greet,
Nor could they find one scavan to forbode
That Nelson hasten'd with his conq'ring fleet.

Brave Nelson came....and while his vengeance flew
And claim'd the victory as Britain's right,
Great Bonaparte took a bird's-eye view,
Securely mounted on a turret's height.

The navy lost!....no logic can prevail
On Afric's citizen's to change one mind,
Those people thought he look'd just like a snail,
Who came abroad, and left his shell behind.

Yet Generalship like his were never found,
Hail, Ali Bonaparte! *Vive l'hero!*
His faith like any weathercock veer'd round,
A pious mussulman from top to toe!

But here the devil interferes, and bids
Each thing run counter to the prophets will;
Still must he battle near the Pyramids,
And in their mosques some more old women kill.

Lo! on a dromedary, full of pride,
To Syria now the hero bends his way,
Those soldiers, who can *steal* a camel, *ride*,
The rest march after in their best array.

Rejoice, ye Jews! the Israelitish walls,
Require but workmen to be built apace,
A mighty *rabbi* loudly on you calls,
In every Syrian town to raise Duke's-place.

Gen'ral again, he summons Acre with
Fraternal offers; strange, they won't go down,
But that uncivil knight, sir Sydney Smith,
Was rude enough to fortify the town.

He taught the Turks to banish idle fears,
And make incursions on the hostile French;
They sally....and find Jacobins have *ears*,
Which, as superfluous luxuries, they retrench.

To desperation drove, the town they storm,
And storm again; but it is all in vain;
At length they take their leave, without much form,
And, *storming*, march to Egypt back again.

In the retreat the Arabs were unkind,
Honour 'mongst thieves.....yet they committed theft.....
But soon the hero has the bliss to find
The pyramids stand just where they were left.

He calls a council; finds the season past,
When men can fly to India in a day;
And, after much debate, concludes at last,
From Egypt he had better *slip* away.

And as the Hebrew youths, in days of old,
Went *into* Egypt to preserve their lives,
So *out* of Egypt, Bonaparte bold,
Escap'd to Paris, where I hear he thrives.

CAROLINE.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL, ESQ.

AUTHOR OF "THE PLEASURES OF HOPE."

I'll bid the hyacinth to blow,
I'll teach my grotto green to be,
And sing my true love all below
The hollow bow'r and Myrtle tree.

There, all his wild-wood scents to bring,
The sweet south wind shall wander by,
And with the music of his wing
Delight my rustling canopy!

Come to my close and clust'ring bow'r,
Thou spirit of a milder clime,
Fresh with the dews of fruit and flow'r,
Of mountain heath and moory thyme

With all thy rural echoes come,
Sweet comrade of the rosy day,
Wafting the wild bee's gentle hum,
Or cuckoo's plaintive roundelay.

Where'r thy morning breath has play'd,
Whatever isles of Ocean fann'd,
Come to my blossom-woven shade,
Thou wand'ring wind of Fairy Land!

For sure, from some enchanted isle
Where Heav'n and love their sabbath hold....
Where pure and happy spirits smile,
Of Beauty's fairest, brightest mould;

In some green Eden of the deep,
Where pleasure's sigh alone is heav'd,
Where tears of rapture lovers weep,
Endear'd, undoubting, undeceiv'd:

In some sweet Paradise afar,
Where Music wanders, distant, lost,
Where Nature lights her leading star,
And Love is never, never, cross'd!

Oh, gentle gale of Eden bow'rs,
If back thy rosy feet should roam,
To revel with the cloudless hours
In Nature's more propitious home.

Name to thy lov'd Elysian groves
That o'er inchanted spirits twine,
A fairer form than cherub loves.....
And let the name be CAROLINE!

EPITAPHS.

ON A SAILOR.

The Boreas winds, tempestuous waves
Have tost me to and fro,
In spite of both, by God's decrees,
I harbour here below.
And though at anchor here I lie
With many of our fleet,
Yet once again I hope to rise,
Rear-admiral Christ to meet.

—

Grim Death took me without any warning
I was well at night, and dead at nine in the morning.

—

On Dubois, who was born in a cart, and killed in a duel.

Begot in a cart, in a cart first drew breath,
Cart and tierce was his life, and a cart was his death.

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